





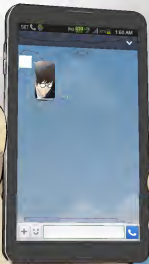
I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.

YOU'VE
GOTTA TAKE OUT
SOME GUY
NAMED
YOUNGJEAN?



I'M NOT
EXACTLY A HITMAN,
AND PLUS, I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHO
HE IS.

RING





AH!! HIM?

**HAVE
YOU SEEN
HIM?**



**I SAW
HIM BEFORE
IN MY FORE-
SHADOWING!!**



A comic book panel showing a man with brown hair, wearing a dark suit, seen from behind. He is holding a smartphone in his right hand. The setting is a modern office with a grey tiled floor and a yellow and grey wall. A speech bubble from an unseen character is in the top left.

-A FORESHADOWING?
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU'RE NOT ON A HIGH-
ENOUGH LEVEL TO
LEARN THAT YET!

MAYBE
IT'S NOT
REALLY
A FORE-
SHADOWING



HE MUST'VE
ACTUALLY GONE
AND FOUND YOU.

I'M
POSITIVE!

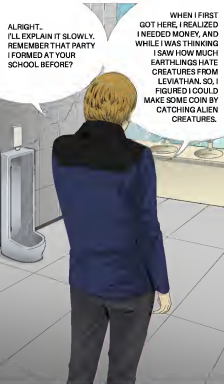
WHAT?

**WHAT
THE HECK ARE
YOU TRYING
TO GET AT?**



ALRIGHT..
I'LL EXPLAIN IT SLOWLY.
REMEMBER THAT PARTY
I FORMED AT YOUR
SCHOOL BEFORE?

WHEN I FIRST
GOT HERE, I REALIZED
I NEEDED MONEY, AND
WHILE I WAS THINKING
I SAW HOW MUCH
EARTHLINGS HATE
CREATURES FROM
LEVIATHAN. SO, I
FIGURED I COULD
MAKE SOME COIN BY
CATCHING ALIEN
CREATURES.



BUT THERE
WEREN'T ENOUGH
OF THEM TO
ACTUALLY MAKE
SOME DECENT
PAYDAY-





AT THE TIME,
THERE HAPPENED TO
BE THIS GUY NAMED
YOUNGJEAN AROUND
WHO USED TO BE
A ZOOKEEPER ON
LEVIATHAN.



IS HE SAYING
WHAT I THINK
HE IS..?

SO...
I GOT HIM TO
JOIN US,





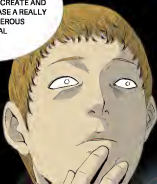
AND MADE
HIM FUSE AND
RELEASE ALIEN
BEASTS.



WE'D RELEASE
ONE WHENEVER
WE NEEDED SOME
MORE MONEY.

THEN I STARTED
THINKING BIGGER.

I THOUGHT,
IF WE CREATE AND
RELEASE A REALLY
DANGEROUS
ANIMAL





**WE CAN GET
EVEN MORE
MONEY.**

**ARE YOU NUTS?
IS THIS SOME KINDA
JOKE?**



**AND WHY
THE HELL
ARE YOU
TELLING ME
ALL THIS?!**

**LET ME
FINISH.**





**I DIDN'T KNOW
THIS F##KER WAS
LIKE THIS..**

**AND NOW
HE'S MADE
SOMETHING
SCARY AS
HELL!**



**AND IT'S NOT
JUST ONE OR TWO.
THERE ARE FIVE
OF THEM.**

FIVE? NO WAY.
EVEN A MASTER LEVEL
ZOOKEEPER CAN ONLY
CONTROL THREE
BEASTS AT A TIME.





HE'S GONE
BEYOND THAT..
NOW, THIS
CREEP..

**IS TRYING
TO FUSE
PEOPLE.**



!!

APPARENTLY
EVEN HUMANS
CAN BE FUSED.





A close-up illustration of a large, yellowish, wrinkled hand being held by a dark blue sleeve. The hand is positioned palm-up, with fingers slightly spread. The background is a simple grey wall with a white circular light source in the upper left.

THE FACT THAT
HE'S CONTROLLING
FIVE BEASTS MEANS
HE CAN FORM A
PARTY WITH THOSE-

HE TOOK A
SAMPLE FROM ME,
SO IT LOOKS LIKE
HE'S TRYING TO
CREATE A HEALER.

**AND IF HE
MANAGES TO
MAKE A CLONE**





**HE'LL COME
AND KILL ME.**

.....

THIS MAN'S
A F##KING
PSYCHO.
PLEASE, AURA.



**IN TWO DAYS,
YOUNGJEAN'LL COMPLETE
THE HOMUNCULI HE'S
MAKING WITH SAMPLES
TAKEN FROM US IN
OUR LAIR.**



**DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS?**

A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark blue double-breasted coat over a white shirt and light blue tie, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a black mobile phone to his left ear with his right hand. His right arm is raised, with his fist clenched. He has a serious, determined expression on his face. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a circular light fixture.

**HE IS ONLY
ABLE TO
CONTROL FIVE
MONSTERS.**

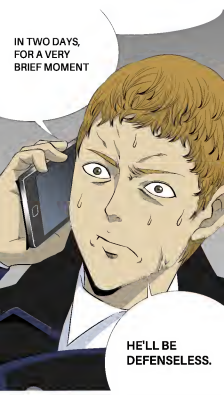
**IN ORDER
TO CONTROL
OUR CLONES, HE'LL
HAVE TO DESTROY
FOUR OUT OF HIS
FIVE EXISTING
MONSTERS DOWN
INTO DUST.**

BUT HE'S GOT
ONE OF HIS MONSTERS
SPYING ON THE COPS.
HE'S SURPRISINGLY
WORRIED ABOUT
THE COPS, SO THERE'S
NO WAY HE'LL PULL
THAT ONE AWAY.





SO



**IN TWO DAYS,
FOR A VERY
BRIEF MOMENT**

**HE'LL BE
DEFENSELESS.**

THAT'S WHEN
I'M GONNA ATTACK
YOUNGJEAN!!





**THAT IS
WHEN I
NEED YOUR
HELP!**

THAT LONG-HAIRED
DIPS#IT BETRAYED
ME! HE'S TOTALLY
BECOME ONE OF
YOUNGJEAN'S
CRONIES.



THAT STUPID
IDIOT DOESN'T EVEN
CONSIDER WHAT
MIGHT HAPPEN TO
US LATER.

IF WE MISS THIS
CHANCE, WE'LL ALL
BE DEAD...





I'VE MADE
₩32 MILLION WON.
I'LL GIVE IT ALL
TO YOU, SO PLEASE
HELP ME.

* T/N: 32 MILLION KOREAN WON = 30K US DOLLARS



I CAN'T SAY
YET WHETHER
I'LL HELP YOU.
I'LL THINK
ABOUT IT.

BUT JUST
SO YOU KNOW,
I'M GONNA TELL
EVERYTHING
YOU JUST
TOLD ME TO
THE POLICE.

NO!!

WHY NOT?
DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA WHAT
YOU'VE DONE?





NO, I MEAN RIGHT NOW,
YOUNGJEAN'S TRYING
TO PIN THIS WHOLE
THING ON YOU GUYS!



**I TOLD YOU HE'S
GOT ONE OF
HIS MONSTERS SPYING
ON THE COPS.**

**HE'S DUG A TRAP
SO HE CAN GET
AWAY LATER.**





THE PROBLEM FOR ME
ISN'T THE COPS-
IT'S SURVIVING.
IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOUNGJEAN,
I'D GO AND
TURN MYSELF IN.



BUT EVEN IF YOU
REPORT ME, YOU'VE
GOTTA TAKE OUT
YOUNGJEAN FIRST.





**ALRIGHT.
TELL ME THE
TIME AND PLACE.**



**R-REALLY?
THANK YOU!
AURA...
THANK YOU,
REALLY!**

... I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO THANK YOU...
I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D
HELP A JERK LIKE ME...





I'M SORRY, AURA...
THANK YOU...
THANK YOU...

**AND...
WHEN YOU COME..
MAKE SURE
YOU'RE ALONE.**



**YOUNGJEAN'LL GET
SUSPICIOUS IF A LOT
OF PEOPLE
SHOW UP.**







WHAT'S WITH
THAT LOOK?
ARE YOU SERIOUSLY
GONNA GO?

THAT LAST LINE WAS
PRICELESS. COME ALONE?
IS HE JOKING?
CALL HIM BACK AND
TELL HIM TO BULLSHIT
SOMEONE WHO CARES.

THIS IS SO
OBVIOUSLY A TRAP!
THIS ASSHOLE
CAN'T BE TRUSTED!!





...SORRY.



I DON'T KNOW WHY,
BUT I COULD FEEL
THAT HE WAS SINCERE.

**HE NEEDS
A BUFF.**

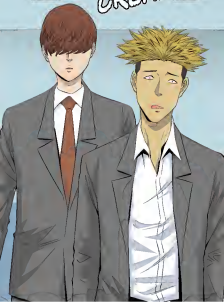
**DON'T REPORT
IT TO THE COPS YET.
JUST WAIT A BIT.**





**I'LL SETTLE THIS
MATTER AMONGST
LEVIATHANS.**

CREAK









ALL..





AURA.
A-AURA.....



**GOOD
WORK.**





PANN.

WEB
TOON

LINE WEBTOON